dug and how broad, I found that by the number of hands I had, being none but my own, it must have been ten or twelve years before I should have gone through with it; so at length I gave this attempt over also.

This grieved me heartily; and I now sawy though too late, the folly of beginning a work before we count the cost.

XVII. *Clothes*

I had now been upwards of three years on the island and my clothes began to decay mightily- I saved the skins of all the creatures that I killed, and I had hung them up stretched out with sticks in the sun, by means of which some of them were so dry and hard that they were fit for little, but others were very useful The first thing I made of these was a great cap for my head, with the hair on the outside to shoot off the rain; and after this I made me a suit of clothes wholly of these skins—that is to say, a waistcoat, and breeches open at the knees,

and both loose; for they were rather wanting to keep me cool than to keep me warm, I must not omit to acknowledge that they were